ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 2. NO. 52. ARLINGTON, MASS., SEPTEMBER 29, 1900. TWO CENTS

STILL AT THE TOP!

Fish of All Kinds in their season

We are the only, only. Do not be deceived by these so-called alluring advertisements calculating to give wrong impressions. Please bear in mind that our facilities for catering to the public of Arlington and vicinity are of the best, and no one has any better. Of what interest is it to the customer whether the goods are delivered from chopped ice, fish cart or automobile. Our only aim is to serve the public with nothing but the best of all kinds of fish in their season.

W. H. Webber & Son.

Telephone 48-3. Ring us up!

A E. BOWER. F. C. BOWER.

Arlington Wood Working Co.,

MILL ST., ARLINGTON,

Mantels, Drawer Cases, Hall and Window Seats

CABINET MAKING.

Stair Work. Sawing and Turning.

Store and Office Fixtures.

DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS.

Porch Columns, Brackets and Balusters.

Greenhouse Stock and Hot-bed Sash.

GENERAL REPAIRING.

A postal will be answered personally for details of work. may261y

PICTURE FRAMES. CRAYONS.

Litchfield Studio

655 Mass. Ave., Arlington, Mass.

PHOTOS. WATER COLORS.

H. B. JOHNSON.

Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS., ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed. Sept30,1y

MRS. MARGARET DALE

Hammocks of all kinds for the summer at low prices.

House and Kitchen Furnishings,

610 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE,

TELEPHONE, 55-4 ARLINGTON.

WANTED,

25 Second-hand Bicycles in trade for the 1900 Orient.

MOSELEY'S CYCLE AGENCY,

FOWLE BLOCK, ARLINGTON.

BEDDING PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS AND FUNERAL DESIGNS AT

W. W. Rawson's,

Cor. Medford and Warren Sts., Arlington

For a good suit of clothes and a guaranteed fit, go to

J. J. LOFTUS,

the leading tailor

Spring & Summer Goods Now In.

Repairing Neatly Done.

Ladies' tailoring.

Sherburne Building, Arlington

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS

Tuesday evening the fall Republican caucus was held in Town hall. The meeting was called to order by Mr. A. S. Allen, chairman of the Republican town committee, who read the caucus call as follows:

"The Republican voters of the town of Arlington are hereby requested to meet in caucus at Town hall on Tuesday, Sept. 25th, 1900, at 8 p. m., to choose five delegates each to the Republican state, congressional, councillor, county and senatorial conventions, and ten delegates to the representative convention of 1900, to elect a town committee for 1901, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the caucus. This caucus is called and will be held under the provisions of Chapter 548 of the Acts of 1898, and will be called to order by some member of the town committee."

The first business was the choosing of a chairman. Mr. Jacob Bitzer nominated Mr. Warren W. Rawson, who was unanimously chosen. Mr. Stephen B. Wood, being nominated by Mr. John Bailey, was also unanimously chosen secretary, and the business of the caucus was commenced.

Chairman Rawson asked how the various delegates should be elected.

Mr. Arthur J. Wellington moved that the caucus proceed to vote for delegates for all the conventions and for members of the town committee upon one ballot, and that the check list be used.

The chairman appointed Messrs. Benjamin G. Jones, Robinson and John Bailey as tellers, and also said the polls would be kept open 30 minutes.

During the voting the chairman and secretary were busy making out the delegates' credentials, and requested that all those present would take same, thus saving the secretary sending them through the mail.

The voting was light, there being only 33 votes cast when the ballots were counted.

The whole list of delegates, as printed on the ballot, were elected, they being as follows:

To the State convention:
J. Q. A. Brackett
J. Howell Crosby
James A. Bailey, Jr.
Walter Crosby
Arthur J. Wellington

To the Congressional convention:
Frank C. Allen
Theodore Schwamb
Franklin Wyman
Alfred T. Marston
M. Ernest Moore

To the Councillor convention:
Warren W. Rawson
George D. Moore
Winfield S. Durgin
Charles S. Parker
Benjamin G. Jones

To the County convention:
Edwin S. Farmer
Henry S. Adams
Samuel E. Kimball
Frank Y. Wellington
Fred M. Goodwillie

To the Senatorial convention:
Jacob Bitzer
H. Augustus Phinney
George W. W. Sears
Edgar Crosby
Edward A. Bailey

Representative to the General court:
J. Howell Crosby

To the Representative convention:
Horace A. Freeman
Edward S. Fessenden
Warren W. Rawson
Lucian C. Tyler
Frederick A. Johnson
Walter H. Peirce
Clarence T. Parsons
Alfred H. Knowles
William N. Winn.
John W. White

Members of town committee for 1901:
Frank C. Allen
Arthur J. Wellington
Edward A. Bailey
Jacob Bitzer
Edgar Crosby
J. Howell Crosby
Winfield S. Durgin
Horace A. Freeman
Fred M. Goodwillie
James E. Kimball
Alfred T. Marston
M. Ernest Moore
Walter H. Peirce
George W. W. Sears
Herbert W. Rawson

The utmost harmony prevailed throughout, and judging from the small number present the large majority of the party gave their silent consent to the slate as made up.

DROWNED IN CESSPOOL

A sad drowning accident occurred on Thursday afternoon to the little son of Mr. E. W. Rand on Mt. Vernon street. The little fellow in company with one of Mr. Kelley's children who live opposite, were playing about the yard, while the child's grandfather, Mr. Patrick Breen, and his men were in the shed of his farm on the same street and adjoining Mr. Rands yard. In some way or other the little fellow fell into the cesspool, the cover having been removed by the children. The Kelly boy, instead of running immediately to the house for help, went home and told his mother. This consumed some time and it was not until Mrs. Kelley came into the yard that the little child's grandfather knew of the accident, and it was then too late to save the child. David Breen went into the cesspool, found the body and brought it to the surface. Chief Harriman was notified and he in company with officer Cody and Medical Examiner Swan went to the house. The little one was four years and six months old and was an only child. The grandparents worshiped Georgie and deeply mourn his loss. The funeral will be held to day at two o'clock at the home of his parents.

DAVID CLARK,

23 years in the hacking business, is still at the same business at

10 MILL STREET, ARLINGTON,

Rubber-tired carriages for funerals, weddings, and evening parties. Also a wagonette for pleasure parties. Tel connection 12aug1y

THREE ROBBERIES.

Arlington seems to have become a field for house thieves, judging from the record of the past week. They are decidedly daring ones too, as each have occurred in the early evening hours and two of them near the center. The first one occurred last Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. Harlan Bean, 1218 Mass. avenue, a full account of which will be found the Arlington Heights column.

The next break was made Thursday evening, between the hours of 7.45 and and 9.45, at the residence of Mr. George A. Teel, 825 Mass. avenue, while the members of the family wer away. Upon returning they found the house all upset and in was soon discovered that a gang of thieves had thoroughly ransacked the house. After a thorough search the following articles were found missing: A gold hunting-case watch, Elgin movement, number 5499626, belonging to the daughter Edith, marked "Edith R. Teel," with a long neck chain, a gold stick pin, flower shape, with a ruby and four pearls, a twisted gold ring, plain gold ring, gold cameo ear rings with pin to match, pair gold ear drops, the same having four pearls and marked "E, A. T.," to which was attached solid gold chain, a pair of gold link cuff buttons, 7 silver tea spoons, three silver tablespoons, six old-fashioned teaspoons, a gold-lined sugar spoon, napkin rings and eight souvenir spoons, the whole amount of valubles taken footing up some $200.

Not satisfied with this they ransacked the bureau draws, throwing the wearing apparel out and spit tobacco juice over them, and they seemed to take delight in spitting where they pleased to add to their already nefarious work.

It was found, upon investigation, that an entrance had been made through a cellar window and that the thieves had attempted to force an entrance at three back windows, as there was a three-quarter inch indention on the sill of each, made by a two-pronged jimmy.

The police lost no time in trying to locate the stolen property and in this they partially succeded, finding the watch at a pawn shop on Merrimac street.

A second break was made at the paint shop of Mr. J. W. Harrington, located at 450 Mass. avenue, the same evening, an entrance being made by breaking a pane of glass in the back door. Here they made a good haul, it consisting of varnish and kalsomine brushes and two diamond glass cutters. Mr. Harrington notified the police and within a few hours the property was discovered at the place above mentioned.

HARD LUCK.

The members of the committee on repairs for old Eureka were a busy lot of men on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, both day and night, in getting the new parts properly placed to have a playout on Monday evening when the members went out for practice and made a good showing in the first heat but the succeeding trials were poor. It was thought this was owing to the stiffness of the new parts. At a late hour in the evening the engine was loaded on Fowle's mill large wagon and Mr. Dennis Reardon furnished the horses to carry it that night to the town of Hingham, to be in time for the muster on Tuesday while the members of the association

(Continued on page 4.)

Office of the Board of Health,

Arlington, Mass., Sept. 27, 1900.

No person shall drive or cause to be driven, any cart or vehicle of any kind containing manure through any public street, court, lane or way in this town, unless said cart or vehicle is tight and securely covered with canvas or otherwise protected to prevent droppings therefrom upon said public streets, courts, lanes or ways.

This order shall take effect October 1, 1900.

EDWARD S. FESSENDEN,
EDWIN P. STICKNEY, M. D.,
EDWIN MILLS,
Board of Health. 2t

REGISTRARS' NOTICE.

The Registrars of Voters of the Town of Arlington will meet in session in their room, in the Town house, for the purpose of registering voters, Friday, September 21, 1900, from 7.30 o'clock to 9 o'clock p. m; on Friday, October 19, 1900, from 7.30 o'clock to 9 o'clock p. m.; on Saturday, October 27, 1900, from 12 o'clock m. to 10 o'clock p. m.: also at Union hall, Arlington Heights, on Wednesday, October 24, 1900, from 7.30 o'clock to 9 o'clock p. m. Registration will cease Saturday, October 27, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the evening, and after the close of registration no name will be entered on the list of voters except as provided by statute.

WILLIAM H. PATTEE,
JOHN W. BAILEY,
WILLIAM A. FITZPATRICK,
B. DELMONT LOCKE,
Registrars of Voters.
Sept. 12, 1900.

JAS. A. McWILLIAMS,

House, Sign and Fresco PAINTER.

All orders left with F. R. Daniels will be promptly attended to.

PAPERING & TINTING

Residence: 105 Franklin street.

CORRECT

ADVANCE STYLES

In all our Fall Stock of

Dry Goods and Men's Furnishings.

We are showing a fine lot of Blankets and Comforters, in qualities ranging from the cheapest to the best made.

A fine display of Ready-Made Ribbon Bows, in all the latest designs, always on hand. Also ready-to-wear neck dress in all the best styles shown.

We make it a point to select only the best qualities of dressmakers' supplies. Our prices cannot fail to interest you.

Men's Collars, all styles, 10c.

Stamping done at short notice.

Ribbon Bows made free of charge at

The right store on the wrong side.

D. F. COLLINS,

472 Mass. avenue, Swan's Block, Arlington.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block, YERXA & YERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

FREE! FREE!

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to $20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is $4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE LOCK, 633 Massachusetts Avenue

Electrical Supplies.

R. W. LeBARON,

Electrician and Contractor.

Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.

Telephone Connection.

478 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

JAMES O. HOLT,

DEALER IN

Groceries AND Provisions,

Agent for the following specialties:

Agnelus Flour, Revere Coffee, Hatchet Brand Canned Goods, Strafford Creamery Butter, Pure Bottled Cream.

Our meats are carefully selected. Our vegetables are grown on Arlington farms. For your patronage we will try to please and guarantee all goods as represented.

Stores: 12 and 14 Pleasant Street.

Established 1826.

Arlington Insurance Agency

George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620 Massachusetts avenue.

1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 wk.	2 wks.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1inch,	75c.	$1.00	$1.50	$.2.50	$4.00	$6.00

Additional inches at same ratio

Advertisements placed in the local colusm 10 cents per line.

Help and situation wants, for sale, to let, etc., 12 1-2 cents per line; nothing taken less than two lines.

AN ILLUMINATED CLOCK.

There is much need right here at the center of the town of an illuminated clock whereby the stranger and our own citizens as well, might be made able to answer the query "what of the night?" And the place for such a clock is on the steeple of the Unitarian church. We do not question that this illuminated timepiece can be secured by subscription. Who will start the paper?

THE ELECTRIC CAR.

Unless care is had on the part of the public, the electric car will make its way through every crossroad in the country. While we are in full sympathy with the spirit of enterprise which seeks to connect the country with our business centres by electric communication, yet it must be remembered that our suburban towns are for residential purposes as well as for the more ready prosecution of business. One can hardly find that locality in near neighborhood to Boston that is uot excessively cut up into street railways. We recognize the necessity as well as do others that our public lines of travel should be sufficiently ample as to satisfy the public demand, and all this can be effected by fewer electric railway lines and then placing upon the lesser number of tracks more rolling stock. The disposition now is to indefinitely multiply our electric highways, so we should cry a halt if we desire to preserve in any substantial way the quiet and many attractions of our home life.

Our railroad organizations have at least an average amount of human nature, so it is not surprising that they reach out and lay hold of everything in sight. Arlington needs to say "thus far shalt thou come and no farther." As a town we rightfully pride ourselves upon the many inducements we offer to the stranger or other in all that goes to make up a pleasant, quiet home. But suppose this electric railroad mania goes on for any indefinite length of time? There can be but one result, and that will be to depreciate the value of property and to greatly mar the home life of our people. Political economy is always true to itself. One may reckon upon its teachings as he does upon that of mathematics. The moment you get more than enough of a good thing, that moment you have disturbed the normal condition of things. We are glad to see that there is a disposition ou the part of Arlington to say "no" to this frequent asking for more street railways. We ought to keep intact so far as we may be able without disturbing our business interests our public streets and all the attractions belonging thereto.

It is an eyesore to us that a third track for a switch is being laid right in the center of Arlington for the convenience of the Boston Elevated company. This switch is unquestionably to be used for the temporary stabling of cars. It is an infringement upon the rights of Arlington that this should be effected right at the central point in our attractive town and in immediate neighborhood to Pleasant street. It is high time that we as a community bestir ourselves and declare most emphatically that this encroachment upon our domain shall stop forever and at once. It must not be forgotten that the home is the very center around which all our material and immaterial interests must revolve. The query, how is everything at home? is quite as important as how is business in Boston?

The Enterprise will not fail in doing its part in keeping Arlington the attractive residential locality that it is, and to this end we are sure that all her citizens will give their aid. There are questions to be answered in our domestic economy other than in how many different ways may we reach Boston and our cross towns by the electrics.

THE COAL STRIKE.

The coal strike in Pennsylvania is assuming alarming proportions at this date, Sept. 25. It is the old fight between capital and labor, or in other words it is the crowding of the weaker to the wall by the stronger. Just so long as the "almighty dollar" is kept at work to get the better of the poor man, just so long will this fight continue.

Our sympathies are with the laboring man in all these contests, and while we deplore the results that must come from these so-called strikes, we are not surprised at their more or less frequent outbreaks. Capital in nine cases out of ten is both aggressive and insolent. It pays little or no attention to the poor man. Its only object is to multiply itself.

Just suppose for a moment that the employer was to accept the scriptural statement that "the laborer is worthy of his hire?" In such instance you would hear no more of "strikes." Large aggregated wealth, whether such wealth comes in the form of individual possession or in the form of a corporation or trust, is a misfortune to any people. Bryan is right when he puts the man before the dollar. It is hardly possible that this counfry shall for any indefinite time escape an open warfare if this contention between capital and labor shall long continue. Men and women will and must somehow secure the necessities of life, even if they have to fight for them, and in all this they are right. "The law of self-preservation is the first law of nature."

"HOME AGAIN."

Not exactly "from a foreign shore," but from good old New Hampshire, the state that gave us birth, and a state too that has reared and educated a greater number of brainy men and women in comparison to her population than has any other state in the union. And then do not forget that the granite state in all that varied scenery so exquisitely picturesque surpasses them all. But it is not of New Hampshire that we now write, but of "home again," and all this means Arlington.

We have come back from our vacation a good deal alive, and we are determined that from now on that whatever is of vital interest to the town, both in a material and immaterial way, shall be discussed through these columns for all there is in it. We shall withhold nothing of what we deem to be just and right for the sake of any live man or woman. We shall discuss, as we have heretofore, our schools, our churches, our streets, and indeed all things which pertain to the highest welfare of this people. We said to one of our clergymen the other morning that in most instances men and women are a good deal cowardly—saying just what they don't mean, and meaning just what they don't say. And no one feels this truth more than we do. We are tempted so frequently to soften our sayings in an editorial way, and what is worse than all else we so frequently yield to the temptation that we often feel like putting our hands upon our mouth and our mouth in the dust for such abject cowardice that occasionally comes over us. But God helping us we will maintain hereafter the courage of our convictions. No other man can do our work. When God created us he didn't furnish us with a substitute. Neither did he pick out a man to take your place. We pray for the time to come when there shall be no clergyman found who will not dare to preach just what he believes to be true, and the whole of it, and when no newspaper man can be named who does not dare to write what he thinks, and no physician can be found who will hesitate to proclaim even upon the housetop that the glorious sunshine is essential to health although his practice may be where the shade trees shut out the heavens for the greater part of the day, and so on through the list our prayer is that a manly courage may come to all.

At anyrate, so far as we are concerned, we are determined from this date on to be found in our newspaper work on "the Lord's side," and by this we mean, to speak so far as we may be able God's truth upon all subjects of public interest, "whether men will hear or forbear." Live men and women were not placed in this world to be constantly begging one another's pardon, but they were placed here to do honest, manly work, and so it is that we are bound more than ever to do ours. Our vacation has given us a new grip on things, and we will not lessen our hold.

WHY THE DIFFERENCE.

Why the difference between the city and its suburbs and the country? The only answer that can be given to the above query is that God made the country, while man has made the town and its near neighborhood. Whenever and wherever you find men and women living near to the great heart of nature there you will find them in close fraternal relationship to each other. The moment we recognize in a vital way the common mother of us all, that moment we shall recognize that we are sisters and brothers all.

How effectively we have recognized this fortunate truth during the season now nearing its close! For the past three months we have had to do with men and women who have no bank account, who are not interested either in State street or Wall street, who never buy the daily paper that they may learn of the stock market—men and women who are fulfilling one of God's first commands by tilling the ground, and this too, be it remembered, while flooded with the sunlight and within sound of the music of the birds and within sight of all that is best in a world supremely beautiful. One is able to get at these men and women, for there comes nothing between them and you save the heavens above and the earth beneath, both of which are attractive forces. As we have said in previous issues of the Enterprise, we are trying through these columns to get near to Arlington, and to know Arlington is to know her men and women. The difficulty, or rather misfortune, in all the outlying districts of our cities is that we are so usually compelled to make acquaintances and friends almost exclusively through the church, or the club, or the secret society. Now all these organizations are well in their place, but they never can take the place of the individual life. Arlington with her busy life is doing just what the most of our suburban towns are doing, namely: getting acquainted with people on the outside. In a social way we see each other for the most part on dress parade or on state occasions. We come to have a very superficial acquaintance with our town's people in the aggregate. We in a way lump humanity and then guess at the result.

Now what we ought to do is to get at our man. We should come to know him in his everyday clothes. It isn't when he is "fixed up" and all ready for the prayer meeting, or for the lodge-room, or the club that the most favorable time is afforded in which you may get at his real self. The highest worth to be found in any man is the supreme fact that he is a man, and the highest worth to be found in any woman is the supreme fact that she is a woman—not the fact that she belongs to the woman's club or the golf club, or that man belongs to the lodge or to the secret society.

Now as the season of the year is approaching when there will be a more frequent coming together of our people let us be wise enough to jump the fences and get at each other. Let us have for each other, as they have in the country, a "God bless you." Let us get down from our high heels, so as to plant our feet on the solid earth. There should be an especial effort made here in Arlington during the coming winter, through our several churches and other organizations, and through our news papers to aid in the salvation of men and women. Not necessarily to increase church membership or to multiply the members of the lodge or club, but to reach out for the individual life. The country man and the country woman are our teachers. They have learned of their superb surroundings, so they come to us with their simple lessons of instructions. They have been teaching us all the summer long, so that now we are anxious that Arlington shall go to school in the country, for it is there and there alone that men and women are reduced or led back to their real value.

QUESTIONS BY THE WAY.

A week or more ago while on our way to the post office somewhat remote from the place where we were stopping, we passed the country school-house just as the pupils were let out for the day. As we had a spare seat in our carriage we took in one of the brightest looking girls of the class. On getting a little acquainted, we played the "schoolmaster" with her. We first quizzed her on her arithmetic. We asked her to define a fraction, for she was well up in the study of numbers. In answer to our query she replied: "A fraction is a fractional part of a number"—the exact answer as given in the text-book. We further asked her: "What is a fractional number?" when she replied: "I don't know." And just this kind of idiotic text-book is being used in many of our public schools today, and many of our teachers are blindly following the written page. We told our little travelling companion as best we could all about the term "fraction." We said to her that the word "fraction" comes from the Latin word "frango," meaning to break, and then we gave her the leading parts of the verb so that she might see its different forms. She readily took in the lesson, and so recognized that a fraction must mean something broken, and when applied to numbers that it must mean a unit broken, or a part of a unit.

It happened that a day or two after we met the father, when he said to us: "My girl, Mary, now knows what a fraction is from the lesson you gave her along the road." The little girl had gone home and told her father and mother of the lesson she had so readily received.

The thought we have in mind is this: Why not throw out of the window many of our stupid text-books, so that the teacher may get face to face with the children? Our boys and girls are being killed outright by the dead and meaningless letter of the text-book. We ought not to give the pupil in school a stone when he asks and is hungering for bread.

THE NEW EDIFICE.

The new Baptist church edifice, we are glad to learn from those individually interested, is to be a modern structure in all its plan and appointments. The foundation of the building will be completed before the cold weather is upon us. As has already been stated in these columns, the edifice will be built of stone. Our Baptist friends are showing that spirit of push and enterprise in the new house of worship to be that accomplishes results. Out of their misfortune they are bound to reap a blessing. We believe in any and all religious organizations which do not hesitate to put their shoulders to the wheel, and so put in their best work to make the new better than the old. The Arlington Baptist church has a membership that is up and doing, and a pastor who well knows how to lead his flock.

TO THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

We are sure that it is in keeping with good taste that we earnestly suggest to the Woman's club of Arlington that it secure in every instance none other than first-class ability to instruct and entertain its members in the varied departments of its organization. It is a dead failure every time to secure that lecturer or reader who is not up with the times in all that belongs to and interests the people of today. To secure ability that can command only a second-class price is to make an investment where both the principal and interest are lost.

The Arlington Woman's club should enlarge its field of usefulness by placing its fee for membership at so low a rate that the poorest woman in Arlington could afford to become a member, and so partake of the benefits of the organization. "The greatest good to the greatest number" is substantially part and parcel of the golden rule. There is always danger in organized life as in the individual life that it become seclusive and exclusive. "Who belongs?" is sometimes the question asked before the woman who lives on the corner of the street and enjoys her drive in a fashionable turnout will consent to become a member of this or that club. Any club is good enough for you and for us which has men and women making up its membership, for it is with men and women we have to do, and not with this one or that one who has an enviable standing in society or fashionable life. The Arlington Woman's club will achieve its highest work when it reaches out after those other women who need the intellectual help and encouragement of its organization. The question isn't so much how are we edified and instructed as it is how much do we edify and instruct others? So the entire club life of our town should be so far-reaching that it will gather in instead of attempting the vain task of living on selt. The highest life, be it remembered, is that life which centers in the life of others.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In the death of Gen. John M. Palmer, which occurred on Tuesday morning at his home in Springfield, Illinois, the country loses one of its most distinguished citizens. Gen. Palmer had seen much of public life. He had served as governor of his state, and was for several years in the United States senate. He won renown in the war of the Rebellion.

DIED.

CATERINO.—In Arlington, Sept. 27, Margerita L., daughter of Charles and Bethino Caterino, aged 7 months, 17 days.

RAND.—In Arlington, Sept. 27, George E., son of Edward and Mary A. Rand, aged 4 years, 2 months.

FOUND.

A lady's watch, on the sidewalk on Mass. avenue, Arlington, last week. Apply at 501 Blue Mill avenue, suite 2, Boston.

J. C. WAAGE,
House, Sign, and Decorative Painting.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
28 Moore Place, Arlington
TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

TO LET,
For one year or more, HOUSE and GROUDS at No. 22 Mill street, Arlington, Mass. Will put same in complete order. Apply for terms to A. J. Bastine, 19 Warren street, New York.
feb3 6m

Boys' Short Pant Suits, $1.50, or with Extra Pair Pants, $1.75.
Call and see them at
L. C. TYLER'S.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.
An energetic lady or gentleman to solicit family business for first-class laundry, hand or machine work. Liberal terms to satisfactory person. Address, R. C. Whitten, Enterprise office.
sep29tf

Have your Watches and Clocks repaired at Wetherbee Bros., Swan's block.

ALEXANDER BEATON,
Contractor and Builder,
79 Hibbert street,
Arlington Heights.

THE BEST ICE CREAM
is to be had at
KIMBALL'S, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.
His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better.
je16-3m

A. L. BACON,
Mason and Contractor.
All Kinds of
Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boile Settings.
LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington
Telephone 133-3.
Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.
RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

Peirce & Winn Co
Dealer in
Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw
Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain and Sewer Pipes, etc.
Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke
Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington
Post-office Box B. Arlington
Telephone, 8-2 Arlington

George A. Law,
Hack and Livery Stable,
Mass. Ave., Arlington
Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,
305 Broadway,
LEONARD H. PAYNE
PROPRIETOR.
A full line of
Choice Family Groceries
at Boston prices. Don't go to Boston to make your purchases. All orders delivered.
dec221y

HAVE YOUR HORSES SHOD AT
Mill Street Shoeing Forge,
21 MILL ST.
Special attention paid to Overreaching and Interfering Horses.
Horses Shod by experienced workmen.
First-class work guaranteed. Horses called for and returned.
Tel. 82-2.

J. H. HARTWELL & SON,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Medford st.

W. G. KIMBALL,
Contractor and Builder,
Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.

CHAS. GOTT
Carriage Builder,
450 Mass. Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS
Jobbing in all branches.
Fine Painting a Specialty

JOHN F. NOLAN & CO.,
RUBBER-TIRED
Hacks AND Carriages
FURNISHED
For Fuerals, eddings, Evening Parties, etc.
RESIDENCE: 58 WARREN STREET.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS AT LOW RATES AT THIS OFFICE

J. E. LANGEN,
HAIRDRESSER,
Cor Mass. Ave. and Mystic St.
Children's hair cutting a specialty.
nov253m

Arlington Sea Food Market
311 BROADWAY,
Opposite Soldiers' Monument.
One of the Cleanest in the State!
NO FISH CART!
All goods delivered from Chopped Ice directly to your house.
All kinds of Fish in their season.
G. W. RUSSELL.
Telephone 56-5.
dec231y

Arlington House
Arlington, Mass
J. C. RAUCH, Proprietor.
Accommodations for transients and table boarders. Stable connected. Telephone 56-9.
Oct7 1y

"It's Cheaper to Move than Pay Rent."
We move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going, and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving.
Piano and Furniture Moving.
We also haye an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly
Boston Offices—36 Court Sq., 48 Chatham St.; order box, Faneuil Hall Sq.
Arlington Offices—Cushing's Store at Heights, Town Hall corner Henderson St.
WOOD BROS.' EXPRESS
Residene at 677 Mass avenue.

WETHERBEE BROS.,
SWAN'S BLOCK,
Will, in connection with their Bicycle business, open a First-class
JEWELRY STORE
on or about Sept. 1, when they will be pleased to show you a fine line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Ivers L. Wetherbee, late with A. Stowell & Co., Boston.
TELEPHONE CONNECTTION.
feb17

Wm. P. Schwamb & Bro.,
Window Screen and Screen Door Manufacturers
Screen repairing a specialty.
Wall Paper and Hanging, Room Mouldings, Window Shades and Inside Painting. Picture Framing, Furniture Repairing and Repolishing. General House Work done in first-class manner.
Office and Factory,
1033 Mass. avenue, Arlington.
3mar tf

ROCHESTER
BICYCLES.

F. R. DANIELS,
606 Mass. Avenue,
Arlington.
All the leading styles in collars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

E. PRICE,
Blacksmith and Wheelwright
Horseshoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.
Carriage and Sign Painting.
Belmont Mass

Enterprise $1

T. M. CANNIFF,
Hairdresser,
943 Mass. ave., Arlington

STOP
your hair from falling out by using
Whittemore's Quinine Hair Tonic,
Fully warranted.

ARLINGTON NEWS.

Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

Sunday evening service will be resumed at St. John's church on Oct. 7th at 7.30.

Miss Mary Wyman has returned from her summer vacation to her home, 356 Mass. avenue.

Mr. R. B. Moore has returned from his summer outing in South Acton to his home, 375 Mass. avenue.

Dr. Stickney's family returned to their home on Pleasant street from their summer outing at Plymouth on Thursday of this week.

The Woman's club will send out postals every two months, announcing the program of the club for the following two months.

Mr. John Gault, principal of the Webster school in Manchester, N. H., was a guest over Sunday of Supt. and Mrs. Sutcliffe.

The Rev. Reginald H. Coe, of Belmont, will preach at St. John's church Academy street, on tomorrow morning. Service at 10.30.

Rev. Harry Fay Fister has been at Springfield this week attending the sessions of the state convention of the Universalist church.

The regular services will be held at the Universalist church tomorrow. The subject of the evening service will be "True friendship."

Dr. Charles A. Libby returned to Arlington this week, after a three months in Portland, Me., and has resumed practice at 659 Mass. avenue.

Mrs. Dunham, mother of Druggist Leavitt's wife, by a mishap fell down a flight of stairs on Thursday morning and dislocated her right shoulder.

The fact that there are today fifteen hundred pupils in our public schools tells its own story. The Arlington public schools are at the head of the list.

Tomorrow Mr. Wm. E. Wood, organist and choir leader at the Baptist church, is to play the organ at Perkins street Baptist church, East Somerville.

The Misses Helen C. and Annie W. Wood, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Wood, are now well and pleasantly settled in their studies at Vassar college.

People residing on Academy street are praying for some sort of top-dressing for their new stone-made highway. Please hurry up, Mr. Highway Commissioner.

The Girls' Friendly society will entertain friends next Wednesday evening in St. John's Parish house. The members of the Young Mens' society and others are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren A. Peirce and family returned to their home on Academy street on Thursday. They have had a delightful summer at their home on the Concord river.

The alarm of fire yesterday afternoon was caused by a lamp exploding at the residence of Mr. William Finley, on Grove street. The damage was slight, the chemicals only being used.

Mrs. James O'Neil and one of her children are ill at their home, 5 Teel street place, of diphtheria, and a child of Mr. and Mrs. Abram B. LeBlanc, 43 Mass. avenue, is ill with the same disease.

The Samaritan society connected with the Universalist church will hold its first meeting of the fall with its president, Mrs. Frank Frost, at her home on Old Mystic street, next Tuesday afternoon.

The young ladies of the Universalist Sunday school are to hold food sales every Saturday in the church vestry from three to five p. m., commencing Oct. 6, No admission. Don't fail to patronize them if you like delicate home cooking.

A pleasant chat with Mr. Joshua Dodge on Tuesday at his home on Russell street, found him interested on all the current subjects of the hour. Mr. Dodge's 87 years do not lesson his zeal in all intellectual and philosophical research.

The St. John's Young Mens' society begin their regular weekly meetings for the season in the Parish house on Tuesday next at eight o'clock. Election of officers. Young men cordially invited.

This evening Mr. Fred W. Ross severs his connection with Johnson's express. He will take a week's vacation, after which he will enter the employment of the Joseph Breck & Sons corporation of Boston.

The Baptist Sunday school will celebrate "Rally day" in Grand Army hall tomorrow with appropriate exercises. At the morning service Dr. Watson will preach on "Progression in Sunday school work." Service at 10.45. All are invited.

All has been confusion at the centre the past week by the laying of the turnout opposite the Unitarian church for the cars of the Broadway line. Work on the bridge is progressing finely, and if nothing happens cars will be running within a month.

Several members of Bethel lodge, I. O. O. F., intend going to Worcester by trolley tomorrow. They will visit the Odd Fellows' home. The party will leave Arlington at 7.30 a. m., and would be pleased to have any Odd Fellows accompany them.

Nothing gives us more pleasure than to find on our return to Arlington that our advertisers, representing the leading business men of this town and its near vicinity, are busy in their several departments of labor. The Enterprise, in early issues, will make individual mention of them.

At a meeting of the Arlington Board of trade on Tuesday evening the proposition to close the stores for four evenings of the week during the winter, was referred to the proper committee. A committee was selected to bring at the next meeting the nomination of officers for the coming year.

The annual ball of Bay State L. O. L., No. 418, will be held in Town hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 13. The energetic committee of arrangements are making elaborate preparations for an event that will far outstrip previous balls. A good time can be looked for.

Mr. Warren Russell, who took a preliminary course at the High school last year, has entered Harvard college. Mr. Russell is a bright and enthusiastic scholar, and his host of friends here will wish him any amount of goodwill and success. He was one of our brightest and most gentlemanly scholars at the High school.

Our clergymen have evidently been having a good time at their several summer resorts, if we may judge from their healthful appearance. We have met the most of them since our return, and they have impressed us with their increased capital of life. And this is just as it should be. A live gospel means a live man behind it.

While on his way to the fire at the home of Mr. William Finley on Grove street yesterday, Mr. William Irwin of Forest st., a member of Hose 1, met with an accident. He was riding bareback at full galop when the horse slipped and fell, throwing him heavily to the ground, receiving a damaged knee and ankle and badly wrenching his side.

Mrs. Joseph Butterfield, with Mrs. Harry Fay Fister as her guest, started for New York City last Monday to attend the charming nuptials of Mr. Frederic Moody and Miss Catherine Perry of Hoboken, N. J., on Tuesday at high noon at St. Paul's church. All points of interest in New York, Brooklyn and Hoboken were visited with great pleasure by our friends.

Mrs. D. L. Tappan, 467 Mass. avenue, while out driving on Monday afternoon, was thrown from her carriage on Lake street, her horse taking fright and running some distance. The carriage was upset Mrs. Tappan sustained a fracture of one of the small bones of the wrist. The horse escaped injury, while the carriage was somewhat damaged. The horse came to a stop on Winter street.

On Tuesday morning our chief of police, Mr. Harriman, picked up a beautiful dead English pheasant on the sidewalk, a little west of the post office. It is supposed the bird flew against the wires alongside the street, and so met its death. Mr. Harriman is to preserve the bird in form. The English pheasant is an Asiatic bird naturalized in Great Britain prior to 1509.

The musical service given in the Unitarian church on Sunday evening by the Fisk university jubilee singers was very greatly enjoyed. This company of singers, known the world over, has kept itself abreast with the choicest and most cultured melodies to be found in the world of music. These singers have been before the public for more than 30 years, and during all this while they have kept well to the front in their professional work.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will resume its weekly meetings on Monday afternoon at 4.15, in the Parish house, Maple street. The L. T. L. is a branch of the Womens' Christian Temperance Union, at whose request the Rev. James Yeames fulfils the arduous work of superintendent. The Legion, which instructs young people in temperance and good habits is entirely undenominational, and invites all the boys and girls of Arlington to rally round its banner.

A call on Thursday morning at the Kindergarten school on Maple street found fifty pupils in session, and the full corps of teachers of last year well settled in their work. And the good dog Prince was there too. This faithful dog is promptly on hand every morning at 7.30 o'clock. As we called on Thursday morning we found Prince had been looking over the morning paper, hunting for the latest news. Ah, that dog Prince is an intelligent specimen of his race, otherwise he would not so regularly attend the Kindergarten, a school that ranks among the very first of its kind.

In the interest of the preservation of game birds and for the benefit of our readers who are sportsmen, we are requested by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective association to state that it is illegal to kill woodcock, ruffed grouse (or partridge) or quail before Oct. 1st, the date of the open season having been changed from Sept, 15th to Oct. 1st by the legislature of 1900. The sale of woodcock and partridges is prohibited for three years. Cloth posters and abstracts or pocket-manuals of the game laws can be obtained free of charge on application to the secretary, 5 Park square, Boston.

At a meeting of the Arlington Baptist society held on Tuesday evening, it was voted that the advisory committee of fifteen, which was authorized at a meeting of the society held Aug. 6, be made a permanent building committee. Progress was reported by the committee in the matter of making detailed plans for the new church edifice, and it is hoped that they will be ready for the bids of contractors in about two weeks. The permanent building committee consists of Messrs. E. Nelson Blake (chairman), J. Howell Crosby, Wendell E. Richardson, W. H. Allen, Daniel L. Tappan, Sylvester C. Frost, George G. Allen, Wm. E. Wood, Walter H. Peirce, J. G. Leetch, Mrs. Henry Y. Hill, Mrs. Philip Eberhardt, Mrs. Henry Hornblower and Mrs. Joseph P. Wyman. This committee has been sub-divided into a number of sub-committees to cover various divisions of the work. Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D., the pastor of the church, is honorary member of the committee and also of these sub-committees. The meeting of the society was adjourned to Oct. 9 at 7.45 p. m.

At a meeting of the board of selectmen last Monday evening, the board by a unanimous vote, decided to give the Woburn & Boston street railway leave to withdraw on its petition for a location on Lowell street, from the Lexington boundary line to Mass. avenue, Arlington. In view of the former experience of the town with Col. Woodward and his associates in regard to various railroad enterprises, this action meets the hearty approval of a large majority of citizens of the town who are aware of the methods of the syndicate with which Col. Woodward is associated. A public hearing on this petition was held in Town hall on Monday evening, Sept. 17, and was reported at length in the columns of the Enterprise. At that time a strong opposition manifested itself in regard to the proposed road.

One of the first calls that we made after our return home was at the Robbins library. And by the way, one can hardly imagine how we have missed during the summer long in our department of labor this Robbins library of which we all are so proud. We were glad to learn through the librarian, Miss Newton, of the many improvements recently made by its official management for the further convenience of the public. The reading-room for the children upstairs has been neatly and conveniently arranged for the small folks. The books upon the shelves have all been recently classified anew and properly designated by subjects, so that one may readily find just what he wants. And then, as already known, the public can now personally go among the books and make the desired selection. The Enterprise has had much to say in its columns of Robbins library and it will have much to say of it in the future, and largely for the reason that it is such an educational force in this community. We were most agreeably surprised to learn that more than 5000 of Arlington's men, women and children avail themselves of this school of schools.

Mr. Harry W. Bullard, 29 Academy street, has purchased a delightful summer residence right at the foot of Black mountain, in the town of Sandwich. His newly-purchased property is almost in touch with Mountainside cottage at White Face, that haven of rest and inspiration of which we have so frequently written in these columns. Echo cottage is the appropriate name of Mr. and Mrs. Bullard's mountain home, for one may stand all the day long at the foot of Black mountain and converse with himself with peculiar satisfaction, for his voice will return to him in just those clear audible tones in which he gives it forth. Echo cottage is more delightfully situated, if this be possible, than is Mountainside cottage, for Black mountain, something over 4000 feet in height, shuts down upon it on the northwest, while to the immediate south comes Young mountain, and then to the north, within hand's reach, is Flat mountain, and then follow long chains of mountains on either side, while to the front, facing eastward, comes the picturesque valley and the Ossipee mountains which Whittier loved and of which he wrote. Echo cottage is the gem-setting of one of the rarest pictures. We are glad that we belong to the Bullard family.

Mrs. Lavinia Hopkins Crosby, who resides at 17 Court street, received several of her friends on Tuesday, the occasion being the 98th anniversary of her birthday. Mrs. Crosby is the wife of the late Mr. David Crosby, who died a few years ago at the age of 92, and a sister of the late Captain Reuben Hopkins. For something like 50 years she has resided in Arlington, and during all this while she has been a member of and a worshipper at the Baptist church. On Thursday we called on Mrs. Crosby, who has now seen almost a century of years. We found her reading her well-worn Bible. She received us so pleasantly that we at once felt at home in her presence. Her general health is remarkably good, with sight and hearing of one many years her junior. In spite of nearly her century mark, Mrs. Crosby hardly looks more than three score and ten. She has led a quiet, useful life, and is much beloved by her many friends. She reads with much interest The Watchman each week, a Baptist paper that she has taken for years, and she daily reads portions of the Bible. She said to us that life had been to her full of happiness, and she added that she should be glad to go at any moment the Lord might call for her. Of her happy future she has not a doubt. How small our varied and heated theological discussions appear and are in the preseuce of such unquestioning faith! Among those who called on Tuesday to give loving greeting to to Mrs. Crosby were her pastor, Rev. Dr. Watson the Misses Ethel and Antoinette Wellington, Mrs. Rice of Central street, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hopkins, a grand nephew and and two grandneices from Boston, Mrs. Alma Frost of Belmont and others. All friends came laden with pleasant remembrances. Mrs. Crosby's delightful old age is replete with all that charm and peace which make life full of years desirable. The Enterprise extends to Mrs. Crosby its warmest congratulations, hoping that her anniversary days shall yet be many.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

The entertainment committee having completed their schedule of attractions for the coming winter, beg to announce a dance as the first event of the club's social season, to be held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 9th, from 8.15 until 12 o'clock. Poole's orchestra will furnish music. It is the earnest desire of the committee to make the affair a brilliant one, and it is hoped a large number of the members will attend. Ices will be served. Tickets, admitting non-members unaccompanied by a member to this or any other attraction throughout the winter, may be obtained from members of the committee: Winthrop Pattee, William H. N. Francis, Arthur J. Wellington, Ernest L. Rankin, James T. Gray.

An entry list for a bowling tournament is posted at the club. Entries close on Oct. 15th, and teams will be made up and the tournament started as soon as possible. Members are urged to add their names to the list.

Following a precedent established a few years ago, the board of directors voted that all members elected to the club after Oct. 1, 1900, and before March 31, 1901, shall have one-half their annual dues remitted, thus placing the dues of new members for the coming six months at $7.50. Members desiring to present names of candidates for membership should forward the applications at once.

Correspondence.

Arlington, Sept. 27, 1900.

Dear Enterprise:

Don't think that now we are home again we are to be shut off from letter-writing. No, indeed: there is too much fun and careless freedom to be had in an epistolary correspondence for us to end altogether our letter scribbling. We dearly love that column of the Enterprise where we can say things in that sort of off-hand way in which one is not held absolutely responsible and yet where the writer may be said to be for the most part truthful in his statements.

It would be a positive denial and sacrifice on our part were we not to tell our readers of that ride of 25 miles by private conveyance on last Monday morning, taking us, a party of 14, from White Face to the railroad station at Meredith. The morning was one of the clearest and most inviting of the many we had had at the mountains. At eight o'clock sharp on that Monday morning, with the outline of the mountains so clearly defined against the bluest and softest of skies, Mr. Tappan of the White Face post office, and by the way a brother of Mr. D. L. Tappan of 467 Mass. avenue, sent two of his gayest turnouts for us passengers, and a two-horse team for our baggage, with drivers who have long since distinguished themselves as experts in handliug the ribbons.

"All aboard" was the shout, but before seating ourselves in the carriage pointed out for us, we insisted on taking another look down that far-stretching valley, which had become to us not unlike that valley in eastern Thessaly in Greece known the world over as the Vale of Tempe, so celebrated for its beauty, and of which poets have so sweetly sung. Did that valley ever look so picturesque and attractive to us as then, at the moment of our departure? And did those mountains ever look so kindly down upon us, as with that good-by on our lips? We would have hugged both mountains and valley in that supreme moment of adieu had our arms only been long enough. "The spirit was" more than "willing, but the flesh was weak."

Well, the good-by had to be said, so at last we were off. As we passed the scattered farm-houses on our way to the post office there stood in every doorway the friends we had made during the past twelve weeks, waving us a "God bless you." And you may be sure that we did not fail while going at a 2.40 speed to call down the choicest of heaven's blessings upon those men and women under the shadow of the everlasting hills who had given us such an abundant entrance into their innermost lives and who had so come into our own life. For them we shall have forevermore an affection that will not pale and cool in its ardor as the years multiply.

But on we go, the children saying good-by to the waters of the gentle flowing river wherein they had daily splashed to their hearts' content, stopping for a moment at that never-failing spring by the roadside, of which we have before written, for no one ever passes that perennial bubbling stream without drinking of its waters.

At the post office we make a little halt that we may say "so-long" to the postmaster, Mr. Tappan, and his pretty wife, both of whom had kindly handed us more than one letter, which we read with devouring interest, and who had failed in no instance to place in our hands the Arlington Enterprise and the Boston daily papers.

By the post office and the little Baptis church, we climb our first long hill, from the top of which we give another look backward. Lot's wife would uever have been turned into a pillar of salt had she looked back upon such a scene.

Well, the entire ride to Meredith was a continuous succession of delightful panoramic views. The country road which now and then could be seen a long way ahead, as it made its way over some steep hill to be climbed, became altogether picturesque. After four hours of a ride not to be forgotten, we arrived at the railroad station in Meredith, where we caught our first sight of a steam car since the 30th day of last June. It made us grow sick and faint at heart to think that again we were to hear the puff of the steam engine and to be shot through town and country, instead of quietly making our way along the country road, either by private conveyance or on foot. At that moment we sympathized with Thoreau in his hate of the noisy, disturbing railroad. But we soon came to our better self, recognizing that we are in a busy, bustling world, and that if we are to keep up with the "procession" we must put our spurs to the steed on which we journey. But there is a wide difference between the sound that we at this moment hear of the ponderous steam roller as it goes up and down Academy street, grinding the cobble stones to atoms thereon, and that of the music of the birds in their mountain fastnesses.

But we are already getting reconciled to our changed surroundings, so that soon we hope to be able to make our share of noise in the world's big hustle and bustle. And yet, active as we may become during the hours of the day in our allotted work, we are sure that the mountains will more or less frequently steal upon us during the dreamy hours of the night. WILSON PALMER.

ENTERPRISE $1

ROBBINS SPRING HOTEL

Arlington, Mass.

The most healthful and delightful winter home in the north. Conveneint to trains and electrics. Commands a magnificent view. Cuisine and service unsurpassed. Carriages always at Robbins road. Telephones, billiard and pool rooms, bowling alleys, golf links, music.

Terms: $3 per day, $12 to $20 per week,

Telephone, 155-4 Arlington **L. B. WILLIAMS, Manager.**

J. W. HARRINGTON,

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.

Business established about 1858.

Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsemining Painting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st. Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.

IF YOU WANT

Ice Cold Soda,

Moxie, etc.,

CALL IN AT

A. A. TILDEN'S

Arlington Central Pharmacy

ESTABLISHED 1853 618 Mass. Ave

KNOWLES & MARDEN,

PLUMBERS.

Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,

Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings.

483 MASS. AVENUE.

Johnson's Arlington Express.

J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.

Main Office, Monument View House.

Opp. Soldiers' Monument.

Order Box Faneuil Hall Market.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.

Boston Offices: 34 Court square; 15 Devonshire street; 36 Merchants' Row; 65 Pearl street; 174 Washington st.; 93, 95, 97 Arch street

If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture Moving to do please give us a call.

We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington. **Telephone, 122-3 Arlington**

Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1.30 p. m.

A. BOWMAN,

Ladies' and Gent's TAILOR,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

Right in the Lead in Fall Styles

we are as usual, and we have the cream of the looms of England, Scotland and America in all the new and handsome colors and mixtures in samples and stock to choose from. We will cut to your measure, make and fit in our usual exquisite and elegant style, a suit of clothing that will be correct and swell style, at a resonable price.

JOHN D. ROSIE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

P. O. Building, Arlington, Mass.

Repairing and Pressing neatly done.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

Summer arrangement. In effect June. 25, 1900.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04 8.37, 8.53, 10.07, 11.19, A. M. 12.18, 1.00, 2.18, §2.48, 3.54, 4.45, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25,

Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21 A. M., 12.20, 1.02, 2.20, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21 6.50 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.

Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, *7.09, 7.12, *7.39, 7.42 7.56, *8.09, 8.16, *8.41, 9.00, 9.37, 10.12, 11.24, A. M 12.23, 1.05, 2.23, §2.52, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, *6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.

Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 7.58, 8.19 9.03, 10.15, 11.26, A. M., 12.25, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01 4.30, 5.27, 5.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.

*Express. §Saturdays only.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17 11.17, M., 12.17, §1.25, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17 1.47, 2.47, 4.17, 5.17, 5.31, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, *7.17, 7.29, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, §1.25, 1.47 2.47 3.47 4.17, *4.47, 5.04, *5.17, 5.31, *5.47, 5.55, 6.04, *6.17 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

Lake Street—6.25, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 4.17, 5.04, 5.31, 5.55, 6.04, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.

*Express.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent

No Glasses at all

Is certainly better than to have the wrong kind; for by using those which are unsuitable, new errors of refraction are caused. But with the right glasses, original, progressive or acquired errors are corrected and pass away as if they had never existed. I take great pains with my corrections and my fittings, and make no charge for thorough examinations.

FRED W. DERBY,
Refracting Optician,
458 Massachusetts Avenue

DR. RING'S Sanatorium,

Arlington Heights, Mass.
Eight miles from Boston.

For Nervous and Chronic Diseases in both sexes (mental cases not received). Location high, healthful, restful and invigorating. Especial attention given to Electro and Hydro therapeutics. Telephone 5-2 Arlington. Physicians. Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallan Ring, M. D., Barbara Taylor Ring, M. D. Illustrated booklet sent on application.

Subscribe for the Enterprise. $1 a year.

DERBY

DRUGS — SODA

1362 Mass. ave. cor. Park ave.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS

Dr. G. W. Yale,

DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building,

ARLINGTON.

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

YOU NOW WANT

YOUR

PRINTING

for fall and winter.

The ONLY place

TO GET

First-class Work

AT THE LOWEST PRICES

IS AT THE

Enterprise

OFFICE.

Call and see samples and get prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

The selectmen have refused the location of a track on Lowell street.

Mr. Alfred F. Patterson sold this week two lots of land on Mifflin place, Cambridge.

One of the cellars on Wollaston avenue is in, and the other nearly completed.

Mr. William McKenzie returned on Thursday from a four weeks' vacation at Nova Scotia.

Mr. Thomas D. Hazell has moved from Westminster avenue to the Nicoll's farm in Lexington.

Mr. John Barker of Westmoreland avenue went this week on the B. & M. excursion to New York.

Janitor M. E. Callahan has moved to the heights, where he will be handy to his duties at the Locke school.

Dr. C. J. Euebuskie and family of Boston are among those who have come to make their home here at the heights.

Mr. Giles Taiutor, who has been occupying the Piper residence, has returned to his winter home in Cambridge.

Mr. Harry Schuhmacher, son of Mr. Jacob Schuhmacher of Crescent hill, pulled in the Lexington box for the Hasiey fire in Lexington.

The house occupied by James Hafley, just back of the Cutter barn, which was burned a few weeks ago, was destroyed by fire Thursday evening.

Mr. Henry J. Burns has sold his horses and teams to Peirce & Winn Co., and has gone out of the teaming business. He thinks of going to New York, but as yet has not fully made up his mind.

The first meeting for the season of the Woman's Benevolent society of the Baptist church was held in the chapel on Thursday evening. Plans were suggested and arranged for the fall and winter work.

The Locke school has an increase of 50 pupils over its registry of last year. Thirty of these pupils are in the higher grades, which fact shows that new families have recently taken up their residence with us.

We were pleasantly entertained by Mr. John T. Lusk, Wednesday, at his home on Crescent Hill avenue, while on our rounds of news gathering. Mr. Lusk is a public-spirited man and an enthusiastic worker for this part of the town.

Tomorrow the services at the Baptist church, corner of Westminster and Park avenues, are: Preaching at 10.45 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m., evening service at 7 p. m. Friday evening prayer meeting at the chapel at 7.45. Rev. A. W. Lorimer, pastor; residence, 144 Forest street.

The annual business meeting of the Baptist church for the election of officers was held on Monday evening. Mr. Hector Fraser was elected treasurer in place of Mr. T. A. Trefethen resigned. Mr. J. C. Tingley was placed on the standing committee in place of Mr. Fraser.

Tomorrow morning Rev. A. W. Lorimer will speak in the Baptist chapel to children, his subject being "The best teacher." There will be special music for this service. In the evening, Mr. Lorimer will continue his talks, and on this occasion he will speak on "The greatest sin in the world." A large attendance is desired.

Lieut.-Com. Bull and family left the heights Monday for Buffalo, near where he will be stationed for land duty, after his many years on the water. Mrs. Bull will be greatly missed here by those who knew her, as she was an unusually bright, intelligent, as well as courteous and genial lady. Friends went to Boston to see them off.

Quite an assemblage, including relatives, friends and neighbors, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Martha E. Watts which took place last Saturday afternoon at two o'clock at the Park avenue Congregational church. Rev. J. G. Taylor, the pastor, officiated, and eloquently portrayed the many fine characteristics of the deceased and feelingly alluded to her many christian virtues. Appropriate music was rendered by Mrs. W. P. Hadley, the organist, and Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Bacon. Mr. Watts has the profound sympathy of the entire community in his sad bereavement. Interment was at Bedford.

A most daring and successful burglary was committed last Saturday evening at at the home of Mr. Harlan B. Bean, 1218 Mass. avenue. The burglars climbed upon the back piazza and made an entrance after breaking the glass in the window, and they secured much that was valuable, including six silver knives and forks, a butter knife and sugar spoon. A gold watch belonging to Mrs. Bean was also taken. The burglars were evidently in a hurry to get away, for they did not notice several rings. The exact time the break was made is not known, but it was between the hours of 6.15 and 9 o'clock. The police are reticent as to what they know, but if there is such a thing as finding the guilty ones they will do it. The people in this neighborhood have been intensely stirred up, and it is evident they will not have the chance to make another break soon.

CRESCENT HILL CLUB.

The members of the Crescent Hill Club are now preparing for the winter's sports and evening enjoyments within doors. At the last meeting it was decided to have ladies' night two evenings in the month, and the committee were J. J. Barker, H. Brown, C. H. Jukes and H. Lewis.

During the summer just passed pool has been the game mostly played, and the exchequer shows it has been profitable.

It is hoped to have a series of whist parties this winter and a pool tournament. All things point this way now.

(Continued from page 1.)

left on a special car on Tuesday morning for the playout grounds with hopes and courage high for the $500 prize. The luck that has followed them all along seemed to be with them, for when it came their turn it was again apparent something was wrong. The pressure valve showed 180 and 190 lbs. when it should have been 250 or 280 lbs. The water instead of being forced out seemed to be crowding back, and it was evident she was playing through herself, this being caused by the valves not being properly seated, owing to the limited time in getting things ready. 170 feet and 11 inches was the best she could do.

The parts were taken out when the engine reached home and the above facts corroborated. However, Eureka will, when she is adjusted right, make many a tub take back water. From Capt. Tilden down, the men stand firm together, and will yet bring many fine prizes to Arlington, for Eureka is the best tub on wheels. The brakes were somewhat bent owing to the heavy presure brought to bear on the ends.

Why should you become a mummy when you can be alive and a prime factor in the world's happenings? Why should you change from lusty, vigorous, healthy manhood or womanhood, to become a shrivelled, wrinkled, unsightly, attenuated nonentity, as the years roll on, when it lies within your power to arrest decay and rejuvenate and invigorate your body? Why should you walk the street with halting, lagging steps, lack lustre eyed, when with elastic grace and firm of foot and brilliant eyes you may view life's surroundings? You have within your grasp what Ponce de Leon vainly sought four hundred years ago, and what of mankind was the dream of ages—the fountain of eternal youth. Read our "Longavita" ad. in another column.

Arlington News.

We dropped into the High school for a moment on Friday morning and found teachers and pupils pleasantly at work. Principal Holt informed us that the numbers in the High school were well up to those of last year. In the ninth grade there are 91 pupils registered, while in the higher classes there are 130 pupils, making a total membership of 221.

We had a pleasant interview the other morning with Supt. Sutcliffe. Mr. Sutcliffe is well at his work again, and is feeling confident that the coming year will bring larger and more pleasing results to our public schools than heretofore, and this too in a way that shall give to the pupils and teachers that spirit of studious work which will produce the least fret and worry.

It is a refreshing sight to look upon the neatly kept flower beds that Station agent Morrow has upon his depot grounds. He has there in fragrant bloom the acaranthea, althernanthera, echeveria, yellow coleus, salmon geraniums, vecina palm, and a long list of other choice plants. Mr. Morrow has already distinguished himself as a florist.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. White, 25 Bartlett avenue, gave a pleasant reception to several of Mr. White's gentlemen friends from Somerville at their home, last evening. Among those present were Dr. A. C. Aldrich, Mr. R. G. Perkins, Mr. W. Withington, Mr. G. Carpenter, Mr. H. Stuart, Dr. C. H. Bedell, Mr. D. Walters and Mr. R. Walters. Mr. and Mrs. White were for many years residents of Somerville, so the friends named came up on last evening to give them a send-off in their new home on Bartlett avenue. The evening was pleasantly passed in a social way. Caterer Hardy furnished the lunch.

Father Mulcahy and his people have a right to feel proud of their new (or rather remodelled) church edifice. We took a look at the interior of the building on Thursday morning. The main altar of purest marble is entirely unique in its design, while the side altars, also of marble, are of equal artistic design. The pews in the main audience room are of quartered oak, and they are made the most comfortable sittings. The audience room will seat eleven hundred. The room presents a brilliant appearance with the electric lights turned on. The design of this beautiful house of worship is in every detail up to date. We congratulate Father Mulcahy and his flock upon their marked and merited success.

The many Arlington friends of Mr. Elwyn L. Perry, Jr., whose home was formerly at 223 Mystic street, will wish him much happiness now that he has taken to himself a wife. It was on Thursday evening that Miss Ethel Gertrude Hall of Somerville and Mr. Elwyn L. Perry, Jr., were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Hall, the parents of the bride, 83 Thurston street, Winter Hill, Somerville. The Rev. Frederick Gill performed the ceremony. A large company of friends and relatives of the bride and groom were present. Miss Mabel G. Fisher was maid of honor, and Mr. Walter B. Gooding of Boston, best man. There was a long list of beautiful and valuable presents. Among those present at the ceremony and reception were the Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Bushnell, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Homer and daughter, Mr. Howard W. Spurr and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Howell Crosby, Fred Damon, Edgar Parker and the Misses Parker, Miss Freeman, Mrs. Manson and Frank Hyde, all of Arlington.

WM. BENDIX'S School of Music,

3rd SEASON,

Will open for the Fall and Winter Season,

MONDAY, Sept. 3, 1900.

Thorough instructions given on Piano, Violin, Flute, Clarinet, Guitar, etc.

Any number of musicians, including a good prompter, furnished for all occasions at reasonable prices. For terms, address,

WM. BENDIX, 2 Park ter., Arlington.

WOMEN KEEPING HOUSE

who want an easy and quick answer to the daily question, "What shall we have for dinner, or for supper, or for breakfast?" should take the Boston Daily and Sunday Globe.

Every day The Globe publishes a simple, inexpensive and nice bill of fare for a breakfast, a dinner and a supper. This is specially prepared by an experienced, skilled and economical housekeeper.

In addition, the choicest recipes from the skilled cooks of the homes of New England are printed every day, and any special recipes wanted by any woman are readily supplied.

In fact, The Globe is a daily cook book for the housekeepers of New England.

The Housekeepers' Department in The Globe every day tells you how to get rid of pests, how to take care of plants, flowers and animals, how to do fancy work, etc., etc., etc. Order The Globe at once of your newsdealer and try it.

JOHN J. LEARY,

Rubber-tired Hacks for all Occasions

I have a First-class Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.

Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington.

Telephone, 27-2 Arlington.

In the rough and wild yet picturesque country of northern New Hampshire known as the White Mountain region, which might have been the pleasure and recreation ground of the gods of mythological times, one finds a wonderful array of scenic splendor, the like of which tourists say cannot be equalled elsewhere. In this far-famed region which is made up of several distinct mountain ranges is the noted Franconia Notch and mountains. The principal feature is the profile of the "Old man of the mountains." Close by are Profile and Echo lakes, Cannon mountain, The Basin, Pool and Flume, each of which one finds to be highly interesting places. Bethlehem and Maplewood are delightfully located, and to them thousands go in search of a relief for hay fever, which is most always instantly alleviated, for the air is pure, dry and healthful. Fabyan, Mt. Pleasant, Crawford, Jefferson, Lisbon, Sugar Hill, Colebrook, Lancaster, Ossipee, Bartlett, North Conway, Intervale, North Woodstock and other well known resorts are the abiding places for thousands of tourists, at each of which places one finds an endless variety of mountain wonders. Every tourist should visit old Mt. Washington for from that point one gets a complete view and idea of the mountain regions. The trip up the mountain is decidedly interesting. The summit is 6293 feet above the sea level, and in some places on the railroad the grade is 14 inches in every three feet. From the summit the view is magnificent, in some directions extending more than a hundred miles. Short trips can be made from the summit. The one to the "Lake of the Clolds" giving one a taste of mountain climbing, while the excursion to Tuckerman's ravine oftentimes proves to be hazardous and dangerous. The sunrise from Mt. Washington is a most beautiful sight and well worth the journey up the mountain to see. Beginning Sept. 15, the Boston & Maine R. R. places on sale at many of its stations reduced rate tickets to the mountains, good going not after Oct. 6 (except from stations on Connecticut & Passumpsic and Fitchburg divisions, sale being discontinued on Sept. 29). The rate is exceptional low, and if you want to go into the mountain regions under the most favorable circumstances ask your nearest ticket agent about them, or send to the General Passenger department, Boston & Maine R. R., Boston, for circular of White Mountain trips.

Longavita,

THE TABLET OF LIFE.

(Pilula At Lomgan Vitam.)

The Scientific Discovery of the Age!

The Magic Key to the Mystery of Life!

From time immemorial it has been man's predominating ambition to prolong Life. But among the many brilliant minds who have devoted their lives to the fascinating subject it was left to the immortal Darwin to give to the world, in his great theory of Life, the fundamental principle upon which to build all further research in this direction. Following closely in his footsteps came Prof. Dr. Ludwig Buechner, a German scientist of international renown, with his remarkable work entitled "Das Buch des Langen Lebens" (the book on Longevity). But alas, like Darwin, he too died ere he could reap the fruit of his wonderful doctrine. Others, however, equally great took up the interrupted thread, with the result that two famous German scientists, after years of experiments and research, have at last discovered the secret of Longevity, in the shape of a remarkable Vegetable Compound, which, if properly used, will positively prolong Life. This new remedy, appropriately named "Longavita" (meaning Long Life) has been subjected to the most rigid tests at all the leading clinics and hospitals throughout Europe with marvelous results. Appreciating the importance of this discovery, we have acquired, at enormous cost, the exclusive proprietary right to this truly wonderful preparation, which has proved a blessing to mankind. "Longavita" is the true Tablet of Life, a rejuvenator par excellence, embodying the veritable secret of Longevity in a practical, feasible form. It is the fountain of perpetual youth, which it prolongs far beyond its present limits, while retaining health in a perfectly normal state. "Longavita" brightens the eye, stimulates mental activity, gives elasticity to the step, makes the face full, absorbs wrinkles, cleanses the system, purifies the skin, and is the only true Ponce de Leon remedy for old and young of both sexes. Endorsed by Europe's leading physicians.

$1.00 a box by mail.

HUGO VON TILLENBURG MEDICAL CO.,
(SOLE U. S. AGENTS)
1131-1133-1135 Broadway, New York City.
29sep6m

SATISFIED.

Love wore a threadbare dress of gray
And toiled upon the road all day.

Love wielded pick and carried pack
And bent to heavy loads the back.

Though meager fed and sorely tasked,
Only one wage Love ever asked—

A child's white face to kiss at night,
A woman's smile by candlelight.
—Margaret Sangster in Lippincott's.

THE LITTLE MADEMOISELLE.

A SAD END TO AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

Thus it is that Mme. de Gouville, the wife of Captain Roger de Gouville, told me what she knew of little Lieutenant Yves Barnabe de Pelven, whose chum I had been at St. Cyr and whom I had never seen after we left the college.

It was in 1871. Our regiment was then at the village of F——, a few miles from the provisional frontier. The town lay in the midst of a forest and had been partly destroyed during the war. We lived in wooden barracks that had been built by the Germans. Not far away was the line of black and white posts that marked the provisional frontier, and it was one of our pastimes to ride out to them. The young officers dreamed of nothing but the chance of provoking a frontier conflict. Some made targets of the pointed helmets found and brought in by the peasants, arranging matters so as to be seen by the German sentinels; others galloped wildly across the line and back again.

One of them, however, Yves de Pelven de Kerdec, took no share in these pleasantries. When he was asked to join in, he would shrug his shoulders softly and murmur, "Childishness!" He was left to do as he pleased. No one cared. Only after awhile we discovered that he was accustomed to take long solitary rides at night and in a direction that did not lead to France! We began to watch him more from curiosity than from suspicion. I myself, I confess, was drawn toward him by this original and mysterious mode of existence.

He was then a slight, blond, pale youth, feminine of features, all nerve and muscle, tireless, fearless, silent. He was liked by the men, although they were a trifle jealous of that indefinable superiority which marked his breeding. Some of the old veterans of swarthy skin and voice loved him in spite of his refinement. They called him "Mlle. de Pelven," or "the little mademoiselle."

With five years of service to his credit he had still the air of a young conscript. His voice was gentle. I never heard him yell or curse the men or horses. At 19 he had received a decoration for distinguished bravery at Rezonville.

He had his lodgings outside of town in a solitary cottage, surrounded by rosebushes and cedars — he and his dogs Finaud and Tigresse, a great Dane and a little striped bulldog. His horses were two long, slender Anglo-Arabs.

We gossiped not a little about the lieutenant, his mode of life and his character; we discussed his fortune and the employment of his time outside of the service, for, besides his regular appearance twice a day at mess, he took part in none of our entertainments. He was often seen alone, galloping his horses over the green meadows of the Saone. He rode in some of the impromptu races, winning often, but without pride, without exultation, taking the things as part of the trade. He never touched cards. His horses, his dogs, seemed his sole distraction. At times he disappeared for a week or so and on returning would say, "My father was down to see me." It was known that he had a father, an old man living in Bretagne. Yves spoke of him only on those days.

The self isolation of the boy was somewhat of a mystery to us. Each one explained in his own way the singular comrade, "the little mademoiselle." For some Pelven was the son of a Galician princess and a Knight of Malta, which was not impossible, it being the usage since the days of Louis XIV to accord that title to French gentlemen having contracted a marital alliance in Austria. In fact, Austrian decorations had been seen in his room. That, at least, was affirmed by some of the indiscreet ones who had penetrated the great chamber where he was wont to "dig" on his strategy during the warm hours of day. A singular room it was—at once salon, library and saddlery, the refuge of a thinker and the handy shop of a soldier, but its interior, in spite of the weapons, was rather feminine, and this struck the inferior officers who were accustomed to visit it with their reports. There were always fresh flowers in his room, and one day, when some inquisitive spirit explored the pockets of his "dolman," which he had cast off during a fencing bout, they discovered a golden locket on which sparkled a strange little diamond wing. They did not succeed in opening it.

"He is a sentimentalist," Commandant St. Perle would say, "and the proof is that when one passes his cottage in the evening one hears him playing the adagio of Beethoven's sonata in A flat, the sonata of monks and priests."

One morning my husband, the captain, came in very much worried. I questioned him. No answer. He drove away in his phaeton as soon as breakfast was over with several other officers. He returned at 8 o'clock alone, having left the others at the club. After dinner he held a conference with the fencing master and the chief armorer; then St. Perle, his friend, came and called him below his window. I heard him order the landau before the big van—horses for 3 o'clock in the morning. "Ah," said I to myself, "a duel! And I suppose that they will fight at Dece." This spot lay on the other side of the frontier, and experience had taught me that such affairs usually took place there.

Toward 10 o'clock the party returned. Another conference took place in my husband's study; I heard the brusque voice of St. Perle, the gentle voice of De Pelven; a bell rang; I heard my husband call for grog, port wine and ice; then the hours passed, and silence reigned.

I remained awake, very curious. At 2 Roger came into my room in full uniform and cloak. I did not question him, for I knew that he would not answer. When it was he that was about to fight, he would always tell me brusquely. This had happened three times in our ten months of married life. Like a curious child, I peered from behind the blinds and saw them start off. There were St. Perle, Roger, Pelven and the surgeon. "Who is to fight?" I thought. "It must be Pelven, for St. Perle would not take an inferior in rank for second."

Finally I went to bed, nervous and worried. Morning broke. I rose late, feeling bereft of all my friends. I wandered through the house. I entered the study, hung with skins, oriental rugs, panoplied with weapons. On the blackboard I saw some half erased sentences. I opened the curtain, and there, in the bitter atmosphere of cold tobacco smoke, in this almost sinister disorder of a room where people have watched overnight, I tried to decipher the half obliterated marks. The phrases seemed rhythmed. At length I finished by making out these scraps of verse:

Qu'on m'enterre
En satin blanc
Comme un seigneur
Et qu'on capitonne ma biere
Toute de roses;
C'est ma fleur—

Bury me
In white satin
As a lord
And cover my bier
With roses;
It is my flower.

I wandered about all day, oppressed, feverish.

You know yourself that Pelven was killed. Roger came back that night alone and grieved.

Who was the adversary of De Pelven? An officer? Yes. Who? I will not tell you. Only a few knew, and the secret has been well kept. The reason of the duel? Nothing, they said—a trifle—but I have always suspected that somebody had accused him of passing too easily across the frontier alone at night.

The next day Pelven's aged father came and took away the body. It seems that all the affairs of the lieutenant were in perfect order. He must have had a presentiment that he was going to be killed, for the words on the blackboard were in the nature of directions for his own burial. And that was the end of the "little mademoiselle."

Two months passed. Spring came. One day we all started on a drag party in the woods on the road to Delle. A little before luncheon I went strolling in the forest with two or three friends. Suddenly we saw a landeau, drawn by two beautiful horses, coming toward us along a deserted road. In the landeau was an old, pale woman and a young girl, pretty, clad in black. We were turning out for them when a dog jumped from the carriage. We recognized it at once. It was Tigresse, the little bulldog—De Pelven's dog. While he was springing at us, licking our hands for joy, the landeau stopped, and a great, gold braided valet stepped out and solemnly picked up the dog. The little beast struggled, but in spite of yelps, howls and tugs the man proved the stronger, and the landeau passed on.

Naturally we talked of the incident. "What a singular thing—Tigresse with those strangers—strangers from over the frontier too! The liveries are blue and black—Prussian nobility."

Talking thus, we came back to the rendezvous. There we found Louis de Rolk, one of my friends, whose castle, although in France, yet touches the frontier. We questioned him about the landau.

"What, don't you know?" he answered. "That is the Princess of Burgfeld, with her 'dame de compagnie.' She is doing penance in her 'schloss' instead of dancing in Paris, as she generally does in the spring. It is said that during the war she had a romance, a delicious romance, with a French lieutenant whose name I could never learn. They had sworn eternal fidelity. I don't know what has happened since, but she now lives in solitude and will enter a convent at Mannheim on her twenty-fifth birthday unless she gets out of her sentimentalisms, which is not patriotic from the German point of view, for she is the daughter of one of the first generals of the empire."

He said no more, but we understood. Poor Pelven! That was the explanation of those long nocturnal rides, taken at the risk of the sentinels' bullets; that was the meaning of that sequestrated life, of the golden locket, with its wing—symbol of his ethereal love, fitful and fragile; that was the reason for that life of mystery, poetry and silence, the roses in the cottage, the adagio of Beethoven and the duel, which finished it all. She was dreaming, "the little mademoiselle." And in that dream he died.—From the French of Adolphe Chenevieve For Chicago Times-Herald.

Our Rainfall.

The average annual total of water which falls as rain or snow in the United States is 1,407 cubic miles. This amount of rain would been more than twice fill lake Ontario. To raise this water to the clouds from which it fell would require the work of 500,000,000 horses working ten hours a day throughout the year.

ADVERTISE.

ADVERTISE.